J. FIELD

TRAITS OF THE VENERABLE JUS-TICE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

His Hatred of President Cleveland and His Refusal to Resign, Though Too Old for Work.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. WASHINGTON, July 25,-The illness of Justice Field, the oldest member of the Supreme Court of the United States, has given new birth to the rumor that the aged jurist will at last resign the seat on the Supreme Bench which he might have given up ten years ago. This report, however, is hardly likely to be verified. Justice Field hates President Cleveland with an intensity that is ludicrous in a man so near the end of life, and so utterly without any means of gratifying his resentments. Justice Field has in his hands only one way in which he believes he can annoy Mr. Cleveland, and that is by refusing to resign his seat, and thus deprive the President of an opportunity to appoint his successor. When the President was humiltated twice in succession by the Senate nearly two years ago, when it refused to confirm first, Mr. Hornblower and then again Mr. Peckham, of New York, it was humorously suggested to Mr. Field that if he resigned and thus permitted Mr. Cleveland to send a successor's name he would be promised a similar annoyance to the President in the rejection of Mr. Cleveland's nomination. Mr. Field, however, took no chances, and has held on to his seat, though it has been for years the private belief in Washington that he has outlived his use liness as a member of the Supreme Bench of this country.

Mr. Field's dislike for the President arose

out of the disregard of Mr. Cleveland for

Mr. Field's wishes in the distribution of

the federal patronage in California. When

Mr. Cleveland first entered the White House, in 1885, Justice Field claimed for himself the patronage of his State. It was something unprecedented for a member of the Supreme Bench to display an interest in politics to the extent of distributing the patronage, and Justice Field was effectually turned down. The distribution of the California patronage, by the way, illustrated one of the curious traits of Mr. Cleveland's character. He absolutely ig nored all the Democratic politicians of the slope and chose for his counselor one "Ned" Curtis, of San Francisco. Curtis was a curious, noncommunicative, almost sullen sort of man, of whom no one in Washington knew much and very few persons in California know more. He was believed to be a Democrat, but had never taken any interest in politics and had never held office. In some way he became acquainted with Mr. Cleveland and there sprang up between the two men a friendship which ended only a year ago, when Curtis succumbed to some nervous malady in an asylum on the slope. This was the man in whom Mr. Cleveland placed absolute and implicit confidence. No office was filled in California until Mr. Cleveland had consulted Curtis and Curtis's decision on every name was final. To his credit it must be said that Curtis was absolutely disinterested, he never asked office for himself nor is it believed that he ever obtained an office for a friend. Certainly no officeholder in California ever claimed Curtis's friendship. It is natural that the aristocratic jurist should resent Mr. Cleveland's action in thus preferring this obscure personage to a member of the Supreme Bench, and when, during his second administration, Justice Field asked the appointment of a man named Frank, who had shown himself to be one of his stanch supporters in the famous Nagle-Terry affair, as United States marshal for the Southern district of California, only to be turned down again, Justice Field swore he would never enter the White House again.

The President sought to conciliate the venerable Judge by personally inviting him to administer the oath of office to Secretary of State Gresham. Mr. Gresham, unbecause the reason was so well known. For sumed. the last three years Mr. Field's sole aim in life has been to outlive this administration. Justice Field is a Democrat.

EFFORT AT CONCILIATION.

Supreme Bench. At the same time, it was "sisters." not Mr. Field's vote that finally gave the

stated, could again be brought before the tive friends and relatives, all solicitous as

the Supreme Court hearing the same case

FIELD FAILING RAPIDLY.

It has been evident to those people in Washington who have come in close contact with Justice Field for the past two years that he has been falling rapidly. Privately, it has been noticed that his mental faculties were seriously impaired, as his physical energy was exhausted. He has not been permitted to read the papers for years past. Even the most important news of the day has only been told him by members of his family, and care has always been taken that unpleasant events should be withheld. Thus the knowledge that the President had refused him the appointment of his friend Frank did not reach him until almost a month after the other man had taken office, and he only learned it then in a casual conversation with the correspondent of a San Francisco newspaper. He has been a source of great anxlety for years past to his colleagues on the Supreme Bench because of the natural inclination of old age to garrulousness. There has been frequent complaint of the "leaks" of the Supreme Court conference rooms. but well-informed persons in Washington have always understood that the awful threats of the Supreme Court to "investigate" and to properly punish those persons who pried into the secrets of that august

tribunal were mere bluffs. Reports from San Francisco agree on Justice Field's collapse. Letters to friends of the great jurist in this city are to the effect that Justice Field may recover, but physicians must fight the great obstacles that eighty years of active life have raised before them. Absolute quiet and rest may revive and reinvigorate his failing faculties, but doctors find the patient stubbornly opposed to their plans. The fancies which, in the distressed brain of the old Judge, give life to men who have been many years dead, which clothe with new reality scenes that have long passed away. him. and transport him to places thousands of miles away, make him believe also that physicians are at fault, if not in conspiracy

The aged Judge is living in a world of his own. He sees faces no one else can see, for they passed away half a century ago. He converses with men and women whom he knew forty years ago, but who long since passed away, as he seems now to be passing. He fights over again great battles in the Supreme Court of the United States. While driving out on the road at Paso Robles, he thought himself on one of the crowded thoroughfares in a large city, with hundreds of men and women in busy haste peopling the silent avenue. Then, again, the Judge is back among friends, talking with men known to the Nation; although negro servants are the only living persons around him. Great movements in the world of politics have happened, but Justice Field knows nothing about them. Enemies are far away, but he sees them near. Fretful and uneasy, he still has a ton of persistence, and insists upon demands once made. His faculties fading slowly and his frame trembling under the action of disease, he has returned to San Francisco against the wishes of his physicians, who wanted him to seek quiet and rest at Paso Robles. The visit of Justice Field to Paso Robles did not result in the improvement which had been expected in his condition. His physicians describe the disease from which he is suffering as anaemia, a breaking down of the physical and mental system resulting in the impoverishment of his blood and a weakness of his intellectual faculties. Justice Field insists, however. that he is merely suffering from rheumatism in the knee joints.

One of the strongest symptoms of the disease from which Justice Field is suffering, and one that deceives casual observers, is that which shows him in apparently perfect health one day and in utter mental and physical collapse the next. Now there is an apparent revival of the old-time vigor of his mental faculties, that will continue several days, only to be followed by a reaction that startles and bewilders. L. G.

A MATRIMONIAL ARTIST.

I suppose the matrimonial instinct largely hereditary. It certainly seems to run in families and in some reaches much greater development than in others. We der the law of succession, stood next to all know families of which the members the Vice President in the order of succes- invariably marry before emerging from sion to the presidential chair in case of their 'teens and others who wed only late death or resignation of the President or in life-and there are others still. But Cap-Vice President. Hence, it was a pleasant tain Clark belongs to the class which marcourtesy that the President tendered to Mr. ries both early and late-in fact, he is a Field as an olive branch of peace. Justice husband by profession and has never Field could not, without compromising his worked at anything else. It takes a man dignity, or rupturing the friendship be- of rare parts to be a perfectly successful tween himself and Judge Gresham, refuse husband, and Captain Clark is such a man. the invitation. He drove to the White Simply to enumerate his many excellent House, administered the oath of office to traits would require too much space, while Secretary Gresham, and then drove away anything like an analysis of his complex again, barely acknowledging the presence character would prove an endless task. of the master of the White House by a Neither do I deem it prudent to attempt very formal bow. He never attended the an account of his numerous conquests at White House receptions. This was all the this season of the year, but must pass more notices ble because the respect paid | them over by merely cataloguing them. In to the members of the Supreme Court in the first place the Captain is a hero of observances in Washington the civil war, and amid its dangers and amounts almost to worship. At the formal privations received that stern schooling reception of the President on New Year's which times of peace afford not, yet which day, and at all the state occasions during is such a help in some callings. Many of the social season, the members of the Su- our most eminent surgeons acquired their preme Court have precedence over every- skill and nerve on the field of battle. Some one, and the coming of every new admin- of our best equestrians likewise learned istration sees the renewal of the grave their art in the service-and all this is enquarrels between "ladies of the Supreme | tirely relevant. Having learned war's les-Bench," that is to say, the wives of the sons of courage, of craftiness and perseverjustices and the "ladies of the Cabinet," ance, therefore, and having acquired a that is to say, the wives of the new Cab- fund of apt anecdote and a dignified bearinet officers. There is always the same end | ing, our Captain came home well fitted for to the quarrel, for the Supreme Court his chosen profession. Love and war are ranks, second only to the White House, admittedly much alike in many ways, and Hence, Mr. Field's absence was always no- perhaps this similarity is ofttimes augticed, but rarely commented on in public. mented when the bonds of wedlock are as-

Our Captain was a blooming youth with ruddy cheeks and a sunny disposition, Should he live until the 5th day of March, handsome, gay and, some say, also debhis resignation from the bench will be at onair. From the first he made a specialty once laid in the hands of the new Presi- of widows, and widows were sadly plentiful dent. When this violent hatred of Mr. in those days. He married the dashing Cleveland is thus set forth and understood young Mrs. Timmins as a beginning and it seems almost unnecessary to add that cared for her lavishly as long as her property held out. When she died he Coupled with the interest that naturally went into mourning briefly but successfully attaches to an event which would place in and ere long wedded No. 2. No. 2 was an the hands of the President so important an | uninteresting party, of whom little is now appointment as a place on the Supreme known. No. 3 not only had money, but Bench is the further interest that attaches also a mind, and the conquest of her reto the belief that Mr. Field's succession quired much strategy and tact. The Capon the Supreme Beach by Secretary Car- tain remembers her to this day. No. 4 was lisle or Postmaster-general Wilson would a chubby, cherubic widow, with a double be followed by another trial of the famous chin and a farm. She was won without a income-tax case. Justice Field was the struggle, and her farm was unencumbered.

After her death the Captain was disconmajority against the tax. The history of solate, and, like Sinbad the Sailor, resolved this case is so recent that a brief resume never to go to sea again. But fate mocks It will be remembered there was a pre- and widowers. Moreover, the farm rapidly liminary decision in the court involving wasted away. It may be that the Captain many of the features of the income-tax had developed habits of extravagance dur- | So there." But just then the wind changed law. A majority of the court favored the ing his years of professional success; it law then. It was a matter of such impor- may be that he had little natural business tance, however, that it was decided to sum- ability. Great men are often poor finanmon the full bench. Justice Jackson had ciers. At any rate, in the midst of his been sick at his home in Tennessee when fourth bereavement poverty began to stare the first decision was reported. He was our hero in the face. Then his creditors urged to come to Washington, and the case | and the cold world in general also stared. was reopened and fully considered by the About this time Judge Jimson died, leaving full bench. Then came the sensation. One a widow at once charming and comfort-Justice, who had declared the law constitu- less, and, they say, also rich. Henceforth tional six weeks before, had changed sides Mrs. Jimson was very lonely. Captain and by his vote made a majority of the Clark was even more so. He had never court declare the law unconstitutional. The moved in her set, but he felt for her. In Justice who changed sides is George Shiras, short, he resolved to make one more plunge Pennsylvania by President Harrison. Both the attempt. Trying times followed, times Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Wilson are known to which would have disheartened an ordinary favor the income tax. The case, it is man. The widow was hedged in by atten-

gal-tender act is recalled as an instance of himself to these would mean defeat and A PARK GAINING BEAUTY disaster. Only the shrewdest of strategy would suffice. Not only this, but his campaign was embarrassed and harassed by a total lack of supplies. Washington at Valley Forge was in similar straits. Our Captain could no longer get credit for a collar button, yet he knew by experience that a diamond ring and two morocco-bound volumes of poetry were sine qua nons. Yet

he did not despair. Before Judge Jimson's death he had applied for the janitorship of the courthouse. Relinquishing this now he took an insurance agency, and, disguised as an agent, gained an entrance at the widow's mansion. His personal appearance was on the whole still magnificent. Although hair and beard were silver the ruddy hue of youth had never left his cheeks and his eyes retained their olden, mischievous, merry twinkle. His carriage was erect and jaunty, and his manner imposingly polite. He began bowing to the servant at the door (an excellent stroke, by the way), and never ceased until Mrs. Jimson had begged him three times over to be seated. Then with many a delicate touch and tender reference to all things sad and soulful, he gently led up to life insurance, and, producing his card, straightway led gently away from it again to other more congenial

At the proper time, rising, he began to bow again, and before he had bowed himself out the widow had earnestly requested him to call again. He did call again, and still again, but never alluded to insurance any more. It was soon arranged that his visits should be made statedly after dark. when there was least danger of discovery. One difficulty remained to be surmounted -that of the diamond ring and the poetry. And this is how Captain Clark overcame the last obstacle and attained the greatest success of his career: Isaac Banderstein was a Jew, and, therefore, secretive and cunning. Approaching Issac confidentially the Captain began to lay his plans before

"I see, I see," broke in Isaac, before the Captain had half finished. "You vants me to bud ub der stuff un you vill den marry der viddow un bay me back. Bud subbosin' she vill haf you nod, my vriend?" The Captain forthwith produced

cented billet-doux, upon the perusal of which Isaac's iron face relaxed into a shrewd smile. "Dot vill do, dot vill do, vriend Glark," he chuckled. "I tinks you haf a-what you

call 'im?-stand-in, hev?" The bargain was speedily made upon terms advantageous to all concerned. There was much talk when the Captain and Mrs. Jimson were married, but they did not care. The ruddy-faced Captain and his latest bride are going down life's hill in serenity together, and, dressed in broadcloth, he walks erect and looks his neighbors squarely in the eye as any successful man of business should.

E. O. LAUGHLIN. CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Suffered the Penalty of Murder When Another Committed the Crime.

Washington Star. "Speaking of circumstantial evidence," said an old attorney, "I am free to confess that I consider it hardly the thing to hang a man on, though it has been done in many cases. I can recall an instance when I was a youngster of twelve or fourteen, in which my father, who was a leading criminal lawyer, defended a man who was hanged on merely circumstantial evidence, The facts were as follows: Living just in the edge of our town was a man of wealth, who had a grand old house, occupied only by himself and servants. There were various stories about how rich he was and what large amounts of money he always kept near him, but he was never disturbed until one night after midnight there was a terrific disturbance in the old house, accompanied by pistol shots, and when the people who came to see what the matter was, got in, they found the owner dead, with a bullet through his eye? and the butler, with his hands full of jewelry and watches, lying in the doorway of the old zentleman's room with a bullet somewhere in his head, but he wasn't

"His revolver lay by his side, and as far as could be seen the whole story was told right there. The butler, who had been in the house only about six months, had attempted to rob his master, had been caught in the act and shot, but had killed the old man in the fight. That was the only translation of it, and there was no other for several days, because the butler had a very serious wound and was delirious for a week. However, it was not fatal, and as soon as he was at himself he made a statement to the effect that he was awakened in the night by foot-steps and had taken his pistol, which had only two loads in it out of five, and gone down into the hall below to see what the noise was.

"He noticed that his master's door was partly open, at the far end of the hall, and hurried toward it. As he approached it he heard his master speak to some one, asking who was there, and with that there was a pistol shot, and he jumped into the room, grabbing the burglar as he did so, and at the same time getting a shot in the head from his master's pistol. Beyond that he remembered nothing more. His story was generally disbelieved, for there was no evidence of any other person in the house with evil designs, and all the plunder that he had not caught in his hands was lying on the floor about him, so that there was no apparent reason why were found locked by those who came in response to the alarm, and there was absolutely no signs of any burglarizing from

let which was found in the butler's head exactly fitted the pistol of his master, showing conclusively that it was the mas-This was the condition of the affair when my father took charge of it, and though really believed the butler's story and tried to prove it, he couldn't do it, and the man was finally hanged. A year later a burglar was shot by a policeman in the city nearest to us and he confessed on his death bed that he was the murderer of our rich man. He had hidden in the house early in the evening, had collected all he could of jewelry and other portable valuables and was about getting out when he was caught both by the old gentleman and the butler, and that the butler had got the bullet intended for him, as he had run into the room just as the old man fired. Dropping everything in his sudden surprise, he had rushed downstairs and hidden in the hallway, from where he had slipped out as soon as the front door was opened. In the excitement he was not oband he got away without any at all, as the nearness of the city made strangers so common that their presence excited no suspicion. I'll never forget that incident and I'll never be in favor of the death penalty on circumstantial evidence, I don't care how strong it Even lynch law is less unjust," and the writer felt that the attorney was more than half right.

But She Heard Enough. New York Evening Sun. The woman at the other end of the piazza didn't hear the first part of the conversation. She had merely noticed that the summer man and the small boy were talking together. The summer man was seated and near him sat the summer girl. The small boy was balancing himself upon the piazza balcony just in front of them. And presently the wind changed, or their voices were raised, or something, and the woman at the other end of the piazza heard the small boy "No, my father isn't callin' me, neith-"Yes, he is, too," retorted the summer want me this mornin' when you said he did. neither. No, nor yesterday, for I went an' he said he hadn't been callin' me at all or the voices fell, or something, and the woman at the other end of the plazza heard

Stitching with Hair.

Philadelphia Record. In olden times it was the custom for chiefs with their initials embroidered with the fair donor's hair, or finger rings or watch chains made from hair. Such fashions have died out, but the fashion of embroidering handkerchiefs with hair has

It may not be known that for embroidering purposes hair should be soaked in boiling water before using it, to make it soft and pilable, so that it can be threaded in a fine needle and used like silk. One method is to lay down several strands of hair and sew or couch it down with fine hair, and with a little practice is very effective. In figure emoroidery hair is used for the eyebrows and eyelashes, making

CHANGES AT GARFIELD IN FLOW. ERS, SHRUBBERY AND TREES.

The New Stone Bridge-Boating to I Established on the Lake-Place Becoming Popular.

Jean Ingelow has said that nature, before t has been touched by man, is almost always beautiful, strong and cheerful in man's eye, but nature, when he has once given it his culture and then forsakes it has usually an air of sorrow and helplessness. He has made it live the more by laying his hand upon it and touching it with

Garfield Park is for the first time feeling the stimulus of man's presence. It is just now reaching the point where nature, aided by the skill of man's intellect and hand, is able to present herself in a color that is both pleasing and beneficial. Few people of Indianapolis are aware of the beautiful place this old Southern Park has become is becoming. Under the skillful hand of the landscape gardener all the beauties of the place are being brought out to their best effect, and here and there art is stepping in to supply a deficiency in nature or to bring out and emphasize what nature has already partly accomplished.

The park is located at the extreme southern limit of the city. In fact, the corporation was at one time extended so as to embrace this park in the city limits. It is now reached by street-car, the Alabama street and Madison-avenue line having been extended east from Madison avenue on Lincoln lane and south on East street for the purpose. It embraces ninety-seven acres of land, about ninety of which are in the actual park. A small strip of land west of the J., M. & I. track belongs to the city, but being cut off by the railroad is practicaly not to be counted as a part of | lawns. the park. The city purchased the place in 1873 at a cost of \$109,000, for the payment of which bonds were issued. The bonds have since been redeemed, but not until the dianapolis Fair Association, in 1871, It was

of making it one of the greatest racing ready been constructed. It wound around much sought for as winnings. It mattered little what the time was, so that the contest was good. The fair association held two or three meetings. The memorable one among them was that of the summer of 1874, when such celebrated horses as Goldsmith Maid, Great Eastern, Red Cloud, Rarus and Judge Fullerton contested for

After the assassination of President Garfield the park was given its present name, but nothing was done toward its improvement. For a number of years after the Indiana Fair Association had given it up. the park was the resort for rowdies. Sunday picnics were held there and beer and dancing were the chief attractions. There was a big pavilion which had been erected for the display of exhibitions by the fair association. This was turned into a dancing pavilion and beer garden. The orgies were usually carried on until late in the night. Fights were of frequent occurrence and there were several affrays of serious consequence. Nearly ten years ago, some tramps set fire to the pavilion, it was destroyed and, since that time, gradually the police have assumed control of the place. For the last few years the park has been under the direct care of the city and has now come to be quite a different place.

SIGHTS AT THE PARK. Now the park is the resort for all classes of people of the city who wish to get a breath of fresh air and enjoy a day away from the cares of the home. It is in charge of a custodian and his assistants, who not only are engaged in the care and improvement of the park, but whose duty it is to serve as officers of the law and protect those who enter the grounds. The first sight which attracts the attention of the visitor upon entering from the Eaststreet gate is the lake. Through the park, as she waited for her friend she saw sevfrom east to west, run two streams, Pleas- eral persons pass the pocketbook, but not the northwest corner of the grounds, and just below the fork there is a substantial iron bridge and driveway. Above the bridge is a stone dam eight feet above the bed of the creek. This has caused the water to spread over about five acres of land and to back up in the two creeks, forming a beautiful sheet of water, which may soon be available for boating and bathing purposes.

The Board of Park Commissioners is now engaged in the erection of a bridge over Bean creek, just above the lake. It is a stone arch, of Indiana limestone and oolitic, a structure which will cost the city something over \$6,000. It is the intention to erect a similar bridge over Pleasant run. above the lake. These two bridges will become the favorite places for visitors to enjoy the pastime of feeding the fish, with which the lake is to be stocked. The board will soon let a contract for the boating privilege. It is the intention to place about

shrubs and decorative trees.

Henry Ward Beecher must have spoken and smooth the soil; it can fill up marshes and create lakes or artificial rivers; but no wealth can buy or build elm trees-the floral glory of New England. Time is the only the park is upon an eminence, as compared with the basin formed by the beds of the two streams and the bottom land at their fork. The approach to the grove is by several winding and one direct drive. The latter first crosses a sort of a plateau, which is covered with natural blue grass, but upon which are growing hundreds of young trees which may some day supplant the natural forest beyond. But to-day the grand old trees stand out in all their glory, the more conspicuous and the more grateful because of the open space through which one must pass before reaching them. There the weary visitor will find a refreshment stand, as well as a deep well, which gives forth a clear sparkling water. Besides, there are many rustic benches, but best of all is the comforting shade of the huge oaks, ash, hickories and beeches.

TREES RECENTLY PLANTED.

McKeand has been the custodian for two years. He has carried out the ideas of the park commissioners and has shown some originality in landscape gardening and decorating. During this season there have been planted about 350 trees-pin oaks, American lindens, Lombardy poplars, maples and Oriental planes. Besides these there have been planted countless shrubs, embracing among the varieties the hardy hydrangea, several varieties of the spirea, the snowball, pyrus japonica, the deutzia and the calycanthus. Scattered indiscrim-

niately about are to be seen hundreds of

ornamental trees which have been planted

this year. They embrace the Japanese fern

tree, the white leafed linden and several

more common varieties. It is about the lake that the custodian expects to exert his energy during the fall planting season. On the water's edge, for the protection of the bank and the purification of the water as well as for ornamental purposes, will be sown four varieties of the eulalia, a water grass. Upon the bank encircling the entire expanse of water will be planted thousands of drooping trees and shrubs, among them the weeping mulberry, the weeping cherry, the weeping beech and the Japanese maple. Hundreds of rustic benches will be placed at convenient inter-

It has been said that "who loves a garden loves a greenhouse too." In the case of Garfield Park the greenhouse is a practical necessity, and to it is due much of the beauty of the place. This part of the work has received a great deal of Mr. Mc-Keand's attention. During the present season he has furnished 71,000 plants, of which about 50,000 go to beautify the park of which he is custodian. The others have been supplied to the down-town parks. Mr. McKeand has furnished an endless variety of flowers, though there are few of very 50 expensive or rare plants. The appropriations for the place have not admitted of any outlays of money in this line, and the | 60 custodian has contented himself with multiplying the stock on hand. At this season of the year, the stock of flowers is nearly all displayed in the numerous beds upon the

STORIES OF THE TOWN.

cost of the park up to a much greater fig- daughter in the family, and she keeps ure. The ground was originally purchased things lively for the neighborhood. She and converted into a fair ground by the In- knows everyone, and is likewise the acquaintance of many. There is no tyrant the intention of the company to rival the domestic in that house, and the father State fair, and one fair was given, but it and mother take their little daughter out was found to be a losing venture, and the to her meals. The mother delights in putcompany was glad to dispose of the ground | ting up jellies and jams, and one very hot to Col. N. R. Ruckle, and Mr. Ruckle was day not long ago she amused herself in equally glad to get the city take off his the kitchen. As a result she not only had hands what was then considered a "white several dozen glasses of jelly standing on her pantry shelf to cool but she was very The city called the place the Southern | hot and very tired herself. She gave Park and leased it for a time to the Indi- hurried touch to her tollet to go to dinner, ana Trotting Association, which had hopes | and decided to straighten the house and herself when she returned. Her first act courses in the land. A race track had al- after dinner was to dress the little daughter. When the child's hair was neatly the hills, almost describing a figure 8, and | braided in two little braids and tied with was really a good track in its time. Speed | pink ribbons, the clean pink dress put on was not the great requisite of a track in | and the feet encased in pink hose and those days, when records were not so slippers, the girl was dainty and sweet to a degree. Just as the little daughter's toilet was completed, the door bell rang. The mother could see the callers from the bath-room window and she knew she could not appear before them. The door was open and only the screen door latched. When the bell rang the second time the mother called the little daughter to her and asked her if she would "go to the door for mamma." The child sweetly lisped "Yes," and the mother instructed her to say, "Please excuse my mamma; she is just ready for her bath." The daughter repeated the words and was then sent to 7 the front door. The mother's heart swelled with pride at the nice appearance | 450 of her daughter, and she thought the callers would think she had a darling little one and would envy her the possession.

> One day last week a number of boys were near one of the leading dry goods stores and were interestedly watching the fate of a long, slender bundle wrapped in the paper of the store and lying on the sidewalk. It was picked up several times and then dropped. Many who passed it wondered what was in it, but did not have the courage to pick it up and see. Finally a boy opened it and found some advertisement pictures. A young girl, who stood near by during the performance, said it reminded her of an incident of a week before. She arose early in the morning to take a wheel ride with a friend who lived a square away. As she went there she saw a forlorn old pocketbok on the sidewalk. She did not touch it, and back she made up her mind she would of them had to rest on chairs placed front thrown away. She was rewarded for her curiosity by finding a quarter.

What was her horror, just at this point, to

have the little daughter scream, when

about half way down stairs, "Yer can't

come inter this house; my mamma is go-

ing to wash herself."

A young man called on a friend one evening last week and found the young man's mother sitting on the porch. He asked for his friend and the mother said: "He and Frank have gone out riding on their tantrum, I think. It may be they have gone in the spider, but I rather think they have gone on the tantrum, for I heard them talking about it last night." And she calmly rocked in her chair and was satisfied with herself.

A number of young people in Irvington afforded themselves and others a good deal a married couple of some ten years' experience, who had become as placid and twelve light row boats at the service of staid as so many years together would those who are willing to pay a nominal fee | naturally make them. After much planning, they decided to take a summer out-Paths and driveways have been made ing. This fact became generally known through the park entending from the east among the young people and offered to and west entrances around the bendings of some enterprising mind a chance for the creeks and among the hills. Benches | practical joke. The couple had many have been placed at frequent intervals un- friends and so were not surprised to find der the shade of the forest trees. Every- | congregated at the station, upon the evenwhere are seen flower beds and fancy ing of departure, a large crowd of young people. As the train pulled in, to the ered with the natural forest trees. Here body began lighting various kinds of firenow is the most pleasant part of the place. works. The train slowed up amidst a snapping of crackers and blaze of rockets. The couple turned to bid their friends a last when he said: "Wealth can build houses good-bye. They were greeted with a shower of rice and old shoes, while everyone began to shout, "Make way for the bride and groom!" The bride of ten years blushed and made for the car. The groom looked decidedly bored. They were followed into their seats by volleys of rice. The passengers laughed and stared. Some drummer made very pointed remarks. The groom thought he had had enough. He stood up and, glaring at the drummer, said: "Now look here. This may be a good joke, but it is going too far. I'll just tell you people that this is a put-up job. Why, gentlemen. I have been married for ten years." The passengers took it for "bluff" and jeered and laughed. "Uncle Billy" Jackson, as he is affection- ton, was tackled by a free-silver orator,

ately called by many who know him, loves the silver orator trying to get him into to recall incidents of the early days when an argument. The colored man said: two boats were crowded into one for part | you argue wid me.' and eight assistants, two of whom besides | room was crowded with improvised beds. envy of the whole crowd because he had hall, and the doctor had the extreme pleas-Mr. McKeand are practical florists. Mr. In addition to the second tiers of hangups several gold pieces in his clothes. was ure of fighting for this man's vote.

leduce the Stock

Nothing in the way of Summer Goods must be carried over. That's the orders that have gone to all departments in our store. Below you will notice the results in our reduced prices

Muslin Price Reductions

Full 2-yard wide best quality unbleached Sheeting at, per yard ... 214 yard wide width reduced to

21/2 yard wide width reduced to 17 yards of extra quality regular 8c yard-wide soft finish bleached \$1.00 Muslin for..... 30 yards of yard-wide regular 4c \$1.00 unbleached Muslin for 22 yards of extra fine yard-wide un-bleached 61/2c Sheeting Muslin for \$1.00 20 yards of extra heavy regular 8c \$1.00 unbleached yard-wide Muslin for \$1.00

Wash Goods at Greatly Reduced Prices

yard for a bolt of regular 10c and 121/2c Lawns, 36 inches wide handsome Persian and Dresden A yard for plain White Dimities, small plaids, handsome quality and always sold at 10c a yard-10-yard limit.

For Dress Ginghams that have been selling at 10c and 121/2c a yard. For fine Scotch Dress Ginghams. regular 1212c, 15c and 19c qualities. A yard gives you choice of our 12½ C A yard gives you Japanette Dress Ginghams, 30 inches wide; 19c and 25c has been the price.

A yard for Percales that have been selling at 10c a yard. A yard for Percales that have been selling at 12 c a yard; new Per-sian patterns in this lot. Finest Dimities now 10c and 124c a yard. 10c a yard for choice of our finest White

Bargains in White Pique for separate skirts at 121/2c, 15c, 19c and 25c a yard. Linen Homespuns, with Silk Plaid, worth 25c a yard, reduced to 1214c.

Special Linen Bargains

10 pieces of regular 8c all-Linen 61/40 Check Glass Toweling at........ 15 pieces of regular 10c all-Linen Austrian Toweling at..... Extra heavy all-Linen Crash Toweling at..... Regular 5c Cotton Crash Toweling 31/2C reduced to..... Regular &c Cotton Huck Bleached Towels, 18x36 inches, reduced to ... 10c extra heavy Bleached Cotton Huck Towels, 20x42 inches, now .. 6 pieces of regular 50c all-Linen 58inch wide heavy-weight Table Damask, with colored borders, reduced to.....

10 pieces of all-Linen colored border Table Damask, 50x54 inches wide, 33c and 38c grades, at

Drapery Bargains

Great bargains for this week in Lace Curtains at 89c. \$1.50 and \$2.50 a pair; all

A yard for a line of Silkoline Draperies, regular 10c quality. For full size White Bed Spreads, For extra large and heavy White Spreads, \$1 quality.

Choice of any Ladies' fancy Parasols, 980 Ladies' White Parasols at reduced prices. Ladies' Black Sun Umbrellas at 49c, 59c, \$1 and \$1.25 that are special good bargains.

on each side of the boat, with three pas-

sengers in a tier, which was the regular

occasion narrow mattresses laid on the

to front across the cabin. During the night

they were alarmed by the cry of "Man in

a fit; man in a fit." "The steward and

passengers," said Uncle Billy, "gave im-

mediate attention to the case, which proved

to be that of my friend, Dr. W., who had

a berth on one of the upper tiers. He had

fallen out on a man, who had a mattress

on the floor below him. After quietness

had been restored and the majority were

asleep, the boat struck a lock with a tre-

mendous jar, awakening everybody and

upsetting the chairs on which two ladies

were trying to sleep. The motion of the

boat rolled them under the curtain into

the men's side, and compared to their cry.

that of 'man in a fit,' was a mere whisper.'

He also told the story of a disagreeable

toy who always wanted a certain place at

the table. The place was near the stove.

One day he had on a suit of corduroy,

which became hot from the stove. The boy

left the table and sat on the floor and a

howl of agony went up. The heated cor-

duroy had burned him, though not serious-

ly. On another occasion, when on a canal

boat, Mr. Jackson had charge of a young

girl as far as Northumberland. The boat

collided with another and sprung a leak.

It began to fill with water and the passen-

gers were very much frightened. They be-

gan jumping into the water to get to the

banks and save themselves. Some of the

passengers asked Mr. Jackson what he was

going to do, and he said, "Stick to the

boat." He did, and landed safely, but

many of them were soaking wet. The

water was not deep enough to drown any

The money question, as she is spoke on

the streets, is at this time the all-absorbing

question with a certain class of old men

Delaware streets their headquarters. While

the headquarters for these meetings are

changed from one corner to another, it is

noted that the meeting place is invariably

in close proximity to a saloon. At any hour

of the day here you can find any number

of old men standing on the corner with

arms folded and defiance in their eyes,

waiting to be challenged on the money

A colored man, wearing a McKinley but-

Shirt Waist Sale

25 dozen of regular 50c Percale Laundered Shirt Walsts, all this season's newest styles, reduced to 50 different styles in regular 75c and \$1 Ladies' Shirt Waists, some with white collars and cuffs, all reduced to.....

Some best quality Percale Shirt Waists reduced to..... Ladies' Duck Suits, Blazer Jackets, full-width skirts, reduced to Great bargains in tailor-made Ladies' Suits from \$3.98 to \$7.50.

The Shoe Department

Is offering special values to help along the stock reduction.

A lot of 500 pairs Ladies' Oxfords in Brown and Black, made to sell at \$1 and \$1.25; special good value, Gives you choice of our regular \$2 Ladies' Oxfords and Prince Al-berts, black and three shades of

For Ladies' regular \$1.25 black and tan strap Sandals, all sizes. For Men's B Calf Dress Shoes, Lace and Congress, all sizes, Mon-day morning, worth \$1.50 a pair. (P For Men's Satin Calf Razor Toe Lace Shoes, that have been selling at \$2 a pair.

For Misses' Brown spring-heel regand 55c for Children's tan spring-1.89 For choice of our Ladles' finest Oxfords, blacks and browns, this

Hammocks at Reduced Prices

season's regular \$2.50 to \$3.50 grades.

sec Hammocks reduced to 49c. Better grader at 59c, 89c, 98c, \$1.50. All at reduced prices to close out.

Shirt Bargains

For a line of Men's white-body and patch-bosom laundered Shirts: some elegant new Percale bos styles; sell. everywhere at 50c. For Men's regular 75c laundered Percale Negligee Shirts, best make. For patch-bosom and cuff laundered White Shirts, regular 75c

SPECIAL VALUES IN . . .

BLACK DRESS GOODS

And SILK WAISTS

All-Wool Black Novelties, 33c and 49c. All-Wool Black Henrietta, special values, Bargains in Taffeta and Swiss Wash Silks at 25c a yard. Habutai Silks reduced to......

Bargain Handkerchief Sale

50) dozen regular 8c and 10c Ladies' and Gentlemen's hemstitched and Woven White or colored border Handkerchiefs on sale this week, per dozen 50c, each.....

The Star Stone, 194 & 196 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

ATKINS E. C & CO., Manufacturer and repairer of CIRCULAR, CROSS CUT, BAND and all other provision for sleeping, there were on this BELTING, EMERY WHEELS floor, on which they might rest if they Union Station. could. The ladies' cabin was separated from that of the men by a curtain hung from the roof. It, too, was very much CA TATC BELTING and SAWS EMERY WHEELS

SAWS AND MILL SUPPLIES.

SPECIALTIES OF W. B. Barry Saw and Supply Co

132 S. PENN ST. All kinds of Saws repaired. NORDYKE & MARMON CO. [Estab. 1851.] Founders and Machinists Mill and Elevator Builders. Indianapolis, Ind. Roller Mills, Mill Gearing

Grain-cleaning Machinery, Middlings Purifiers, Portable Mills, etc. Take street cars for stock yards PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Sarah Stockton, 227 NORTH DELAWARE STREET. Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m.; 2 to 4 p. m. Tel. 1498.

DR. REBECCA W. ROGERS. Diseases of Women and Children. OFFICE—19 Marion Block. Office Hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Tel. No. 1763. Sundays— 4 to 5 p. m., at residence, 209 Broadway. Residence Tel. No. 1631.

DR. C. I. FLETCHER. RESIDENCE-585 North Pennsylvania street. OFFICE—369 South M ridian street.

Office Hours—9 to 10 : m.; 2 to 4 p. m.; 7 to 8
p. m. Telephones—Office, 907; residence, 427.

Dr. J. A. Sutcliffe, SURGEON. OFFICE-95 East Market street. Hours-9 to 10 a. m.; 2 to 2 p. m.; Sundays excepted. Tele-

Dr. J. E. Anderson. -SPECIALIST-Chronic and Nervous Diseases and Diseases of Women.

SEALS, STENCILS, STAMPS. AYER, SEALS. STENCILS, STAMPS,

"If der Democrats vould make 'em a platform of gold ant smear it all over mit honey, I would not vote for dem."

Dr. Wylie, who was pominated for coroner at the Democratic county convention, was confronted with a queer coincidence "Look heah, I says to you what Jim Cor- at the convention. The young doctor had future. Recently he related one and bett said to Goddard, when Goddard want- passed judgment on the sanity of laughed heartily at the recollection. On ed to fight, Jim says, go get you reputa- man about a month ago, had found him coming to the West in canal-boat days, tion fust, and then I will fight you, I says to be of unsound mind and had him carted owing to an accident the passengers of to you, go get you reputation fust, foh out to the crazy house. The surprise of the doctor was great when he found this same of the way, and every available foot of An honest old German, who was the man seated as a delegate in the convention